

WARNING FOR TURKS

AN ULTIMATUM TO BE PRESENTED TO THE PORTE.

Powers Will Make Demands When the Fleet Is Assembled—Sultan Will Not Be Allowed to Parley—Minister Terrell's Action.

Massacre and Murder Continue.
A dispatch to the London Chronicle from Rome says that information has reached its correspondent to the effect that when the combined fleet of the powers has assembled in the Turkish waters an ultimatum will be sent to the sultan. The ultimatum will be to the effect that the sultan must make a reply, and that only a short time will be allowed him in which to make a reply.

The cable received by the State Department from Minister Terrell at Constantinople stating that a massacre of Christians had taken place at Kharpout, Armenia, and that the American missionary property had been destroyed was later confirmed by a telegram from Boston giving another cable from Constantinople addressed to the American Board of Foreign Missions from Rev. H. O. Dwight.

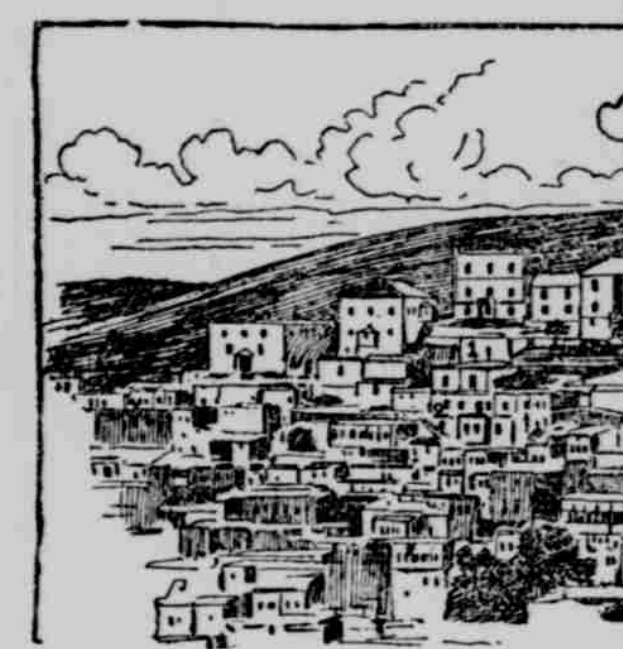
The missionaries at Kharpout are all from Eastern States. The property destroyed is valued at between \$75,000 and \$100,000. The telegram from Terrell said that the number killed was 800 and this is confirmed from other sources. The scene of the massacre is far inland and beyond the reach of a man-of-war, which would be obliged to pass the Dardanelles and enter the Black Sea to approach even the neighboring coast. It was at this very point, Kharpout, that the State Department sought to establish a consulate, in which purpose it has been defeated so far by the refusal of the Turkish Government to issue an exequatur to Mr. Hunter, sent there from the department as the first consul. The latest news is so appalling that in Government circles it is a matter of wonder that the European powers can longer remain inactive. The news of the destruction of American missions has started the friends of the missionaries all over the country to telegraphing the State Department. Assistant Secretary Uhl has replied declaring that "nothing is being omitted by the State



A. W. TERRELL, MINISTER TO TURKEY.

Department in the direction of appropriate and energetic action." In this connection a cable from Marseilles, France, says the cruiser San Francisco has sailed for Turkish waters.

When it first became apparent that a disturbance was imminent the American missionaries at Kharpout applied for protection to Mr. Terrell. The latter called personally at the Porte and sent several notes on the subject to the Minister for Foreign Affairs, insisting that the Turkish officials should protect the American missionaries and notifying the Sultan and



EUPHRATES COLLEGE KHARPOUT.

1. Dr. Barnum's House.
2. Mr. Gates' Present House.
3. Stable.
4. Mr. Allen's House.
5. Mr. Barrows' House.
6. Misses Bush and Seymour.

his ministers they would be held responsible for the safety of the missionaries. The Sultan is said to be alarmed to the verge of insanity at the assembling of the foreign fleet at Salonica Bay, and it is known that he has sent urgent messages to the Vail of the disturbed districts, ordering them to suppress the disorders. In addition a number of special commissioners have been hurriedly dispatched from this city to various parts of Asia Minor, armed with power to quell the revolutionary outbreaks.

NO NEWS OF MR. AND MRS. GATES

Chicago Missionaries at Kharpout, Armenia, in Peril.

No tidings have been received from Kharpout, Armenia, relative to Rev. and Mrs. C. Frank Gates, Chicago missionaries, whose lives are thought to be in danger from the Turks. Mr. Gates is president of Euphrates College, which has been partly destroyed. The college is a Congregational institution, organized and dedicated in 1878. Up to 1893 it was presided over by Rev. C. H. Wheeler, D. D., its founder. In 1893 Dr. Wheeler retired and Mr. Gates was appointed president. The college is one of co-education, and the attendance numbers, yearly, from 600 to 1,000. It is the largest and most important educational institution in Asia Minor, and has been most successfully



REV. C. H. WHEELER.

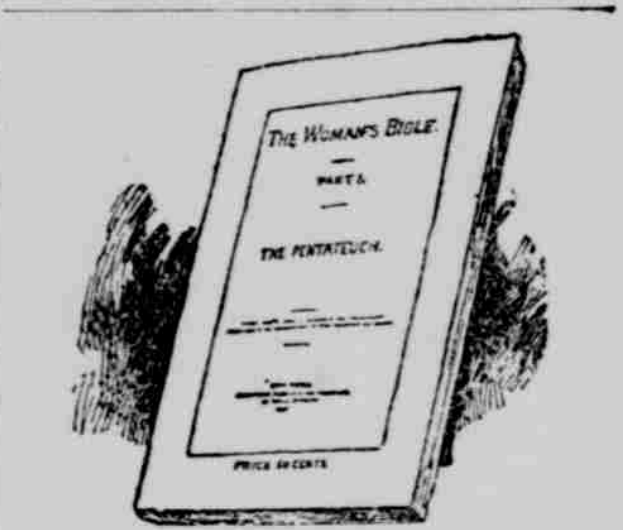
conducted by missionaries of the Congregational church. Kharpout, the seat of the college, is a populous town on the Euphrates River and the headquarters of the Christian population of Armenia. The college property consisted of twelve buildings, eight of which have been looted and burned by the Turks.

WOMAN'S BIBLE IN PRINT.

Part First Seems Little Less than a Handbook of Infidelity.

Religious and social circles are much worked up over part 1 of the woman's bible, which has just been published. A correspondent says that an inspection of advance sheets of this work shows it to be little less than a handbook of infidelity. It ridicules the biblical story of the creation, denies that God ever talked directly with any man, strips the patriarchs of their halos, and denounces Moses as a common "fakir." Indeed, Moses could not have fared worse in the book if Col. Ingersoll had written it. The style is not so flippant as he would have used, but it is none the less irreverent and blasphemous. As an example of the iconoclastic tendencies of the new woman, it is something awful to contemplate. Mrs. Elizabeth B. Grannis says the book will be a decided detriment to the cause of woman's suffrage. Mrs. Anna H. Shaw says it is the brilliant effusion of prejudiced women. Dr. Joseph H. Rylance says the very title of the book is ridiculous and is a mere cloak for a bitter attack upon Christianity.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton is the head and front of the woman's bible enterprise. Joined with her in the production of this



TITLE PAGE OF THE WOMAN'S BIBLE.

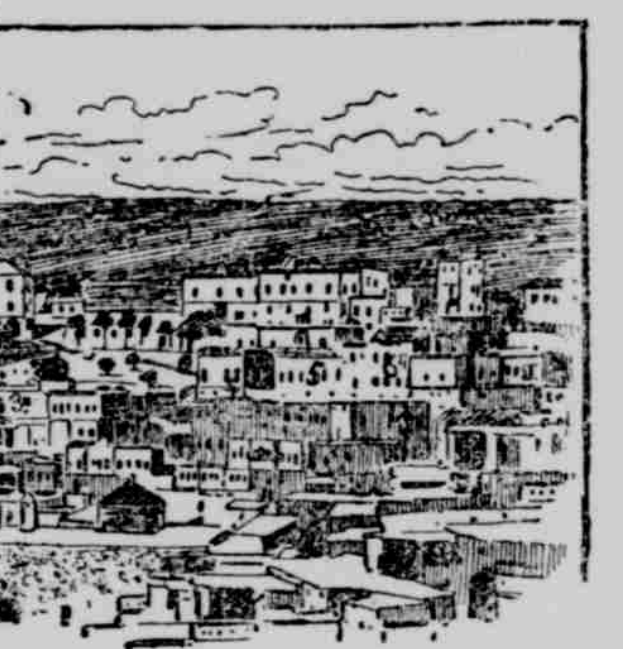
first part, which consists of comments on the pentateuch, are Lillie Devereux Blake, Rev. Phoebe Hannford, Clara Bewick Colby, Ellen Battelle Dietrich, Ursula N. Gestefeld, Mrs. Louisa Southworth and Frances Ellen Barr. The method of work adopted by these leaders of the new woman movement is described by Mrs. Stanton in the preface as follows: "Each person purchased two bibles, ran through them from Genesis to Revelations, marking all the texts that concerned women. The passages were cut out and pasted in a blank book and the commentaries then written underneath."

GOLDEN CURRENT TO EUROPE.

Sums Paid for Foreign Titles Within a Quarter of a Century.

Within a quarter of a century American heiresses have conveyed to European aristocrats in the form of marriage settlements the vast aggregate of \$106,153,000, or an average of \$6,646,120 a year. More than half this total has gone within the last ten years, so that the recent drain from that source has been much greater in proportion than the average for the twenty-five years. Nearly one-sixth of the total, or \$25,000,000, has gone within the year now approaching its end. Miss Anna Gould, now Countess de Castellane, carried off \$15,000,000. Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, now Duchess of Marlborough, takes \$5,000,000 with her, and Miss Mary Leiter, now the Hon. Mrs. G. N. Curzon, took away the matter of \$5,000,000, all within the period of a year. Of those who have contributed to this drain upon the resources of America to the extent of \$1,000,000 and upward may be mentioned:

Miss Virginia Bonnyne.....	\$4,300,000
Mrs. J. P. Ives.....	5,000,000
Miss Jay.....	4,000,000
Miss Constance Kinney.....	1,000,000
Miss Frances M. Lawrence.....	1,000,000
Miss Mary Leiter.....	5,000,000
Mrs. Charles F. Livermore.....	1,000,000
Mrs. George Lorillard.....	1,000,000



WIPED OUT BY FLAME

EXCELSIOR BLOCK, CHICAGO, TOTALLY DESTROYED.

Aggregate Loss Will Reach \$621,000—Plants of Twenty Firms in Ashes—\$300,000 Blaze in Woolen Exchange Block—Many Firemen Buried.

Burned Like a Tinder-Box.

IRE at Jackson and Canal streets, Chicago, destroyed two big blocks owned by Warren Springer, ate up the plants of twenty firms, threw 700 persons out of employment and caused a loss of \$600,000. Thursday afternoon the fire burned for three hours. Four hundred women and girls on a sixth floor were in danger at one time of being cut off by the flames, but they were saved by the presence of mind of a policeman. The firemen were threatened by the frequent falling of the tall walls and by explosions of oil. They had several runs for their lives, with narrow escapes, but they luckily came through unscathed.

The Springer buildings were occupied by manufacturing concerns, and the flames spread so rapidly that the occupants had barely time to seize their books and a few personal belongings and escape with their lives. The buildings were equipped with automatic sprinklers, but these were as helpless as garden sprinkling pots to stay the fire. There were also two fire walls, but the flames passed these barriers as easily as though they were but lath. Feathers and oils and inks carried the fire from floor to floor and from end to end of the big blocks with lightning speed, and in half an hour the whole Canal street front was ablaze. This front presented a surface 184 feet long by seven and eight stories in height. A half-hour later the Jackson street side, 164 feet deep and seven stories high, was

splitting fire from every window. So much valuable property adjoining was threatened that the fire department turned out with thirty-five engines, the largest number called into use at a single fire in five years. The fire broke out about 3 o'clock. Three hours later there was little left of the two Springer buildings but parts of their walls, and their contents were all burned or lay in hot heaps of debris in the basements. Less than \$500 worth of property was saved by the occupants.



EXCELSIOR BLOCK ON FIRE.

When it became known that hundreds of women were in danger in one of the tall buildings the crowd wanted to make a rush for it, but was kept back by a detail of police from the Desplaines street station. Officer Thomas Brennan had gone into the building and had prevented a fatal panic by barring the stairway with his stalwart figure until he could reassure the frightened women and send them down the stairs in platoons. Even then some of them fell and bruised themselves in their hurry to escape, but as they poured out of the doomed building the crowd sent up a shout for the women and the gallant officer who had saved them.

Oil Explosions.

It was reported that the basement under the rooms occupied by the Shober & Carqueville Lithograph Company was filled with oil, and the firemen worked in constant fear of an explosion. Fortunately when the explosions came their force spent itself upward. The loud reports were followed by a cloud of tim-



EXCELSIOR BLOCK BEFORE THE FIRE.

bers and debris flying toward the upper floors, which fell back into the seething pit without injury to firemen or spectators. Many of the floors were filled with printing presses and other heavy machinery. As the supports were weakened by the flames the machines broke through the floor and went down to the bottom with crash after crash as they struck each succeeding floor and landed in the basement in jangled masses of rods and wheels.

As the flames spread from one section of the buildings to another, and floor after floor gave way, the noise resembled a battery of artillery in action. Then falling walls added their thunders to the occasion. The first section to tumble was the sixth and seventh stories of the Excelsior Block on Canal street. A warning crack and a shout from the crowd sent the firemen flying for their lives. The wall fell half way across the street and sent bricks with sufficient force to have killed the firemen, who escaped the danger by barely a second. The next section to fall was on the north, but it struck the Wilson building and went through the roof without a rebound. A little later three upper stories of the Jackson street wall toppled outward and across the street, but it had been expected, and the firemen were out of the line of danger.

Edward B. Gallup, manager for Mr. Springer, put the loss on the seven-story Excelsior Block, 175 to 183 Canal street, at \$225,000 to \$250,000; that on the eight-story block at 171 to 173 Canal street at \$75,000, and that on the No. 10 building on Clinton street at \$25,000. He intimated the insurance would come near the value of the buildings. The property of the tenants in the buildings was all heavily insured.

The origin of the fire is a mystery, although the supposition of employees about the Emmerich feather renovating institution was that a gas jet by accident communicated its flame to some of the chemicals used in the cleaning of feathers and that an explosion followed which filled that floor with flame. The blaze spread rapidly and caught the woodwork that surrounded an air shaft in the corner of the floor, and which ran from the basement clear to the roof. It served as a chimney for the flames to leap to the floors above. The burning wood fell to the floors below and started the blaze among the material stored on them. In fifteen minutes after the first spark of fire was seen, the seven stories of the Excelsior Block were blazing like a furnace.

Breaking out in the afternoon of a raw, snowy November day, just as the first travel from the Union station to suburban points was about to begin, the fire created a tremendous sensation among the dirty ways of Canal street, in the dark depths of the station, and in the Springer buildings themselves, where hundreds of men, women, girls and boys fled down the narrow stairways for their lives, and, finding themselves safely in the streets, laughed and clapped their hands for the joy of safety. Then they watched the shell pass more quickly than any building of its size in Chicago has ever burned before since 1871. The character of the interior construction of the Springer buildings has always been condemned by the wage earners of the West Side and feared by the firemen of the city department.

SIX FIREMEN DEAD.

Horrible Results of Another Fire in a Seven-Story Building.

At 9:30 Friday morning fire which was the cause of death and the loss of property worth \$300,000 broke out in the fourth story of Kuhl, Nathan & Fischer's



EXCELSIOR BLOCK ON FIRE.

new building, the Dry Goods and Woolen Exchange, at 215 and 217 Van Buren street and 276 and 278 Franklin street, Chicago. The flames burst through the windows all along the front of the building, and in an instant the whole structure was a mass of curling fire. Jumping from the upper windows, a number of people were dashed upon the pavement and sustained fatal injuries.

Hanging between life and death, a score or more of shrieking, screaming girls clung to the window casements of the building. With lightning-like rapidity engines and hose carts surrounded the blazing structure. In a twinkling every fire escape in the building was alive with helmeted firemen bent on saving the lives imperiled above. Catching its breath, the spellbound crowd gazed upward as one of the girls, driven to frenzy by the choking, blinding smoke, leaped in midair to what appeared certain death. A fireman's strong arm extended from the fire escape was almost wrenched from its socket as he caught the flying human figure. A second later another girl threw herself headlong. But no protecting arm saved her, and, turning over and over, she fell to the sidewalk below, a mangled, bleeding mass of humanity.

After the fire was entirely under control and while the firemen were on the first floor of the structure, throwing water on some still smoldering flames, the second and third floors suddenly gave way and crashed on the first, covering the firemen. Captain Louis Feine, of fire company 2, and the lieutenant and four pipemen of the same company were buried beneath falling floors of the building.

WOULD RETIRE GREENBACKS.

Secretary of the Treasury Declares His Policy in a New York Speech.

The address by Mr. Carlisle, Secretary of the Treasury, at the annual dinner of the New York Chamber of Commerce was a plea for the retirement of the legal tenders. He took the ground that no change made in our currency system will afford relief unless it provides for this retirement, as the circulation of the legal tenders has a tendency to drive out of use and out of the country the very gold in which the Government is compelled to redeem them. His exact language was this: "No change that can be made in our currency system will afford the relief to which the Government and the people are entitled unless it provides for the retirement and cancellation of the legal tender United States notes. Anything less than this will be simply a palliative and not a cure for the financial ills to which the country is now subject." He added that "no other Government in the world is required to supply gold from its treasury to discharge the private obligations of its citizens."

Citizens of Thompson Township, Ohio, are being terrorized by a lioness and two leopards, which escaped from a circus some time ago and traveled from Marion County. Many sheep and calves have been killed. Farmers go to their field work heavily armed. Travel after night has been entirely stopped. A hunting party will be organized.

The trials of the notorious Scatterfield whitecaps have begun at Anderson, Ind. Another attempt to kidnap Miss H. H. H., the State's principal witness, has been frustrated.

NEURALGIA OF THE HEART

THE TERRIBLE DISEASE THAT ATTACKED MRS. HENRY OSTING.

Slowly Losing Her Life—Physicians Were Powerless—Friends Were Helpless—At Last She Found a Remedy with Which She Cured Herself and Laughed at Physicians.

From the New Era, Greenburg, Ind.

Hearing through Messrs. Bigney & Co., druggists, of Sunman, Ripley County, Ind., that Mrs. Osting, wife of Henry Osting, a prominent and influential citizen of that town, had been cured of a bad case of neuralgia of the heart and stomach, the editor of the New Era determined to know for the satisfaction of himself and the benefit of his readers the truth in regard to the matter, and took advantage of a trip to Sunman last week.

The Osting residence is a very handsome one, and on every hand are seen the footprints of good fortune. Mrs. Osting herself, hale and hearty, invited us into her cozy parlor. One could hardly believe by looking at the lady, who showed all signs of good health, that she was but nine months ago a despondent victim of that dread disease, neuralgia of the heart and stomach. In answer to the question if she had been cured of a bad disease of neuralgia by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as to whether she objected to an interview, she replied in her pleasant way, "Why, no, sir, I don't, for they've done me such a wonderful good that I feel I owe everything to them." And true statement was to be believed, for she told the exact tale of perfect health, and we were informed by her neighbors and friends that but a short while ago she was only a living corpse.

Mrs. Osting continued: "No, sir; I never did have good health; I was always naturally weak. When quite young I began experiencing trouble from my heart and stomach, which the doctors said was neuralgia. I was continually suffering great pain, but not one of the many well-known physicians from whom I received treatment was able to do me any good. Severe, sharp pains would shoot over my body, and more severely through my heart and stomach. My entire system became nervous as pains would increase; my appetite began to fail, and for weeks I could not eat a meal—just nibble over the victuals. I couldn't sleep, and would only pass the nights in agony. It's a wonder that I kept up at all, for it's so little that I could eat and sleep, for I suffered so. No physicians could do me any good. My family physician said the case was hopeless. I was discouraged. I had tried every medicine that I could hear of, that was claimed to be good for my troubles, but not one did me the least good. Finally, I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and our druggist, Mr. Bigney, advised me to try them, for he said they had done so many people good. I had no faith in patent medicines then, for none had done me any good, but I thought I would try them, for surely they couldn't hurt me. I found relief immediately after I began taking them, and the longer I took them the better I got. By the time I used six boxes I was entirely cured. I never had been able to do my work before. I began taking the pills last October, and in December I was well and able to do my work. I can truly say, for the benefit of other sufferers, that I owe my health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

To confirm her story beyond all doubt, Mrs. Osting made the following affidavit: State of Indiana, County of Ripley, ss: Mrs. Henry Osting, being duly sworn on her oath, saith the foregoing statement is just and true.

MRS. HENRY OSTING.
Sworn and subscribed before me, July 20, 1895.
V. W. BIGNEY,
Notary Public.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are considered an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price 60 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. They are never sold in bulk or by the 100, by addressing Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Big Profits on Pennies.

Gold is coined in Philadelphia and San Francisco. Not enough of it comes into the mint at New Orleans to make the coinage of it there worth while. All three mints make every denomination of silver pieces. The minor coins of base metal, cents and nickels, are all minted in Philadelphia, where nearly 100,000,000 pennies are turned out annually.

Cents being of small value are carelessly handled, and are lost in such great numbers that the treasury has to work hard to maintain the supply. The profit to the Government on their manufacture is large, however, inasmuch as the blanks for them are purchased for \$1 per 1,000 from a firm in Connecticut that produces them by contract. Blanks for nickels are obtained in the same way, costing Uncle Sam only a cent and a half apiece.

Gold pieces are the only coins of the United States which are worth their face value intrinsically. A double eagle contains \$20 worth of gold, without counting the one-tenth part of copper.

A Bent Bone.

A case entirely new to medical science came under the observation of the physicians at the Maryland University hospital last week. James Tymon was the patient and he was afflicted in a most peculiar way. Tymon is employed in a bakery and is about 19 years of age. While at work he accidentally fell upon his right arm. He felt an acute pain in the member, as if it had been fractured. The pain was intense and finally Tymon's employers sent him to the hospital, where he was examined by the physicians in charge. To their surprise they discovered that instead of being broken the bone of the forearm was bent so as to form almost a complete circle and was firm in that position. It was something the physicians had not come in contact with before. It is supposed by the doctors in attendance upon Tymon that the bone had become softened in some way, either through constitutional weakness or a peculiar diet.

False Witnesses.

There are knaves now and then met with who represent certain local bitters and poisonous stimulants as identical with or possessing properties akin to those of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. These scamps only succeed in foisting their trashy compounds upon people unacquainted with the genuine article, which is as much their appetite as day is to night. Ask and take no substitute for the grand remedy for malaria, dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism and kidney trouble.

Trying to Explain a Mystery.

The apparently mysterious way in which newly formed lakes, ponds, canals, etc., become populated with fish was discussed by some of the members assembled at a recent reunion of the Piscatorial Society at the Helburn restaurant, London. More than one of them considered that this was effected by birds which had been feeding on fish spawn elsewhere, and which, alighting on these new waters, dropped some of the spawn from their bills.

Very Low Rates to the South.

On Dec. 3 the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad will sell one way land settlers' tickets to all points in the South at very low rates. For detailed information address City Ticket Office, 230 Clark street, Chicago. C. W. Humphrey, Northern Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn., or Charles L. Stone, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

Public sentiment powerfully restrains men from doing wrong; but, when they have done wrong, sets itself as powerfully against them.—Beecher.

Asthmatic troubles and soreness of the Lungs or Throat are usually overcome by Dr. D. Jayne's Expecto-rant—a sure cure for Colds.

The man is traveling in the wrong direction who thinks money can make him happy.



Hopeless.

The doctor and intimate friends considered my case, I was so weak and exhausted. I decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon began to improve. After I had taken ten bottles I was entirely cured, and have ever since been free from all ills peculiar to my sex. I confidently recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. H. L. Lake, Mercedosa, Illinois.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye to-day.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25 cents per box.

World's Fair! HIGHEST AWARD.

IMPERIAL GRANUM

Always WINS HOSTS of FRIENDS wherever its Superior Merits become known. It is the Safest FOOD for Convalescents!

Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE!
John Carle & Sons, New York.
Sole Importers for the U.S.A.
KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by mail. Storewell & Co., Charleston, S.C.

Grace before Meat.

There's a difference between being full of thanksgiving, and being full of Thanksgiving dainties. But the one thing generally leads to the other. How can it be helped when the turkey is so good, and the pie so enticing? Here's a helpful hint. For that full feeling after Thanksgiving—take a pill. Not any pill, mind you. There are pills that won't help you. Take the pill that will. It's known as Ayer's Pill—and it's perfect. It is sugar-coated, pleasant to the palate, and its operation, like that of nature, is effective and without violence. Keep this in your mind if you want to enjoy the holiday season: Grace before meat, but a Pill after Pie.